### WE CAN'T SURRENDER NOW!

- The stringule was too flerce and long,
  The cost in lives too flear—
  Not yet forgotten are the braves
  Who had no thought of fear;
  They could not see the old flag torn
  From Freedom's hallowed brow,
  Nor can we lose what they bequeathed—
  We can't surrender now!
- While Hope is strong within the breast
  Of every freeman true.
  While Union's symbol proudly floats
  Its red and white and blue.
  While God is just, and Might o'er Right
  No victory will allow.
  We will be true to Liberty.
  We can't surrender now!
- Then ask us not to vote for those Who held our brave boys back. When onward came the Union's foes With desolating track; We cannot blot the record fair Of freedom's holy yow. Of freedom's boly yow,
  We cannot dim Truth's sacred light—
  We can't surrender now!

# Selected Miscellanu.

## THE OLD KEEPER'S STORY.

with the firelight flashing into each cor-ner, and the stuffed birds, foxes and pole-cats looking life-like in the leaping blaze.

honest face sufficiently told the ex-game-keeper, had not the retriever pup at his feet and the gun behind him added evi-"I heard him grind his teeth where I dence. A fine specimen of his class, he with a frank, cheary look in his eye that creep all over. told of straight-forward truth and worth. "Presently keeper's cottage. To be a sportsman was, to be sure, a passport to his favor, added to which his grandson, Tom, was my invariable attendant and bag carrier. The old man I had seen but once, when on my renting the shooting from Lady Linwood, he, as her head keeper, had shown me the he, as her head keeper, had shown he the boundaries. The great hall was closed, for Lady Linwood, a childless widow, lived permanently at Nice, and her fair estates were all let. She was the widow of a poor Lieutenant Colonel, knighted for gallant service, and had succeeded to the property in lack of direct heirs.

Seamen, my host, was something more than head keeper. Evidently he had been the sad look on his face whenever he spoke of the squires of Linwood I fancied and swore he'd have the spring-guns set mournful and unbapart. mournful and unhappy.
"Do you see much of Lady Linwood?"

"Never, sir. She always is abroad.
And there's never been a Linwood here since the last squire died."
"That was long ago?"
"That day we had no peace. All the spring guns were taken up; damaged

"Yes, sir, long ago. Five and forty years agone, sir," said he, musingly, his eyes fixed on the fire. "Five and forty years agone—and like yesterday." I was interested. The keeper's manner, action and expression were all unlike his copse. He'd been look the said, for he was a g when something tells us of a hidden his-

"And was he much of a sportsman?"

"Yes, sir. With the gun, rod and horse e was unequaled all the country round."

"Into his eyes, saying a word of two Squire saw it, and I saw his face. It was dreadful to see, for he had bitten his lower lip in two. He pretended not to see them, He was a tall, fine man, with coal black hair and whiskers, pleasant and kind to "The Squire was ver particular in his

You'll have to stay a longish time, sir, for your things are soaked. So, if you like to hear it, I'll tell you the story. I sup-pose I'm like old men, sir, and like to

pose I'm like old men, sir, and like to maunder," he added, with a smile of natural dignity and courtesy, which might have befitted a prince.

"Mr. George Linwood, five and forty years ago, was the squire. He lived with his mother, a gentle lady. She was always on her sofa, and never well, but kind as an angel to the poor. Miss Dora Matland, her niece, came to stay up at the Hall with them. Her parents were very poor, and she'd six sisters; so they were glad. Miss Dora's parents. I mean—when glad—Miss Dora's parents, I mean—when Mrs. Linwood said she'd adopt her as a daughter. I heard this, you know, from the lady's maid at the Hall, who was afterward my wife. She died years ago."
And the old man sighed, and glanced at

an empty chair near his own.
"Well sir," he resumed; "Miss Dora came, and Mrs. Linwood was very fond of her. So was everybody, for she was so sweet and gentle, and her voice was like a blackbird's. Everybody about the estate knew Miss Dora, and she used to go about in her broad hat and carol her song, for all the world like a a blackbird in the holly. The cottagers used to know her, for whenever any one was ill there Miss Dora was, petting and "So, sir," resumed the old man after a

pause, "by and by Mr. George became fond of Miss Dora. He used to follow her about and watch all her wishes. He broke in a chestnut filly himself, and used to ride with her. But she seemed shy to him. His temper was so shifty, and she heard His temper was so shifty, and she heard his curses once when he was bitterly angry, though he didn't know she was in hearing; and she seemed to shrink from him. She was such a beauty—golden hair, and eyes, sir, just like the sky on a clear day, such a deep, clear blue, while her complexion the village girls used to call roses and lillies. I've heard it said that a great portrait painter came down to that a great portrait painter came down to paint her ace, and showed it in London is the greatest beauty he had seen any-

all see was very auxious about Mr. George. She'd murmur to herself for hours about him, and she was always looking at him and Dora so wistful like, as if she didn't dare to say what was on her tongue. So things went on, till one day a company of soldiers marched into the village. The officer in command was invited by Mr. Linwood to dine, and he did so, but he did'nt see Mrs. Linwood nor Miss Dora, for they were both in with colds, and they stayed up stairs. The officer was a hand-some young man, with keen gray eyes and a quiet manner, and a look of real honesty about him, sir. Mr. Linwood asked him to come when he could get leave and

"Well, by and by he came—Captain Calton was his name, and he wore the Waterloo medal, for he'd been in the heat of that; and he came in late one night after dressing, into the drawing room. There were Mrs. Linwood and Miss Dora. The Squire introduced him; when suddenly the captain grew very agitated and Miss Dora gave a little shrick, and then looked

erying bitterly, had refused.
"The Soute went off wild duck shooting with me, but he laid his gun down in

"After dinner, when Polly was putting

# The Perrysburg

Southal.

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find out that Captain Calton was her old lover whom she'd met at Bath with her parents, and that they were to be married when he got rich enough. Polly could not help hearing it, sir; all women are curious about lovers," continued the old man, smiling; "but she loved Miss Dora with all her heart, and wouldn't have

said a word about it for the world. "Several days went on, and the Squire and the Captain went out shooting, and

cats looking life-like in the leaping blaze. A quaint cottage room, but the essence of comfort. As I pulled at the stiff glass of with them.

I was in no hurry to get my wet water boots dried, which lay steaming on the ample hearth.

My temporary host sat opposite; a fine, athletic old man, with snow-white hair and whiskers. The cut of his coat and the wary look on his weather-beaten, honest face sufficiently told the experame.

"I heard him grind his teeth where I stood, and whisper a curse. Did you ever was well-knit even at eighty years of age, hear one whispered, sir. It makes a man

told of straight-forward truth and worth.

I had been snipe shooting on some marshes I rented of the lady of the manor, and having got soaked in a deep rivulet from a fall, had sought shelter in the spoke in a bluff sort of a way, so I heard all:
"'My cousin is a pretty girl,' said he.

"' Yes,' said Captain Calton, nervously ike, and I could see his hand tremble. "'Ah, well,' said the Squire, heartily, 'I used to be jealous; for I always admired Dora, that I did. But what's the use now? Never mind, old fellow, I wish you joy of her; you must excuse my temper, it's a devilish bad one.'

"That was truer than he thought," muttered the old man musingly.
"Captain Calton answered him in a very friendly way, and the matter seemed all

whom the honor and welfare of a family are dear as to its own members. And by the sad look on his face whenever he spoke of the squires of Linwood Lin

"So matters went on till just about Christmas, when a large party of the

"That day we had no peace. All the spring guns were taken up; damaged raisins put in the runs to loll the pheasants there, and the woods were watched every night. On the night before we met th squire, who gave us a curse or two for running against him as he came round the copse. He'd been looking after the raisins, copse. He'd been looking after the raisins, he said, for he was a good hand at seeing

tory.

"I suppose the last squire had a good stock of game?" said I.

"Yes, sir. Hundreds of pheasants he turned out—I was a younster then—underkeeper—and I used to fetch all the sacks of barley to feed em."

"And was he much of a sportsman?"

"And was he much of a sportsman?"

"And was he much of a sportsman?"

"The next day all the party went from the Hall to the woods, only the Captain; he loitered to have a few words with Miss Dora. He drew her back into the hall and kissed her; and I shall never forget into his eyes, saying a word or two. The Squire saw it, and I saw his face. It was dreatful to see, for he had bitten his lower

the tenants, but with a fearful temper, if anything should go wrong. He'd rave, and swear, and smash all around him in the room when he was in one of his to go. And Captain Calton he told to take and swear, and smash all around him in the room when he was in one of his storms. The only person who managed him was Misa Dora."

Here the keeper became silent, and a look of deep sadness came over his rugged face.

With me, and Dick Smith headed the beat-ors at the end.

ers at the end. "Well, sir, the beating began, and the pheasants got up well, and there were several shots fired. 'Twas odd to me that the Squire never shot at anything, though, for all that, several birds went by didn't dare to speak, though, for he looked

so stern. By and by he turned and saw Captain Calton in another part. He swore, but that took no notice of. We'll beat this wood again before lunch,' he said ; so of course we all came

out after an hour or two, during which the Squire missed everything. We all went back to the wood again. Here the old keeper paused, and drew deep breath. "What's coming, sir?" he said, "has never been out of my mind since, day or

night, for fifty years, I assure you.

"We came back to the copse, and were all put in our old position, and the Squire told the Captain to take the holly ride " 'I suppose Dora will be here soon with

the luncheon,' he said with a laugh.
"'Soon enough—soon enough,' said the
Squire, with a dreadful sort of laugh, and his black eyes gleaming like coals.

"The shooting went on, and suddenly a shot sounded from near the holly ride. "'What's that?' said the Squire, sud-

"'Captain shot a cock, sir, outside the copse,' and Dick Smith, quietly winking at me, knew how savage the Squire was at men changing positions.

men changing positions.

"'Here comes Miss Dora,' said I, 'she's
going through the holly ride.

"'What,' screamed the Squire, as he
wheeled round and saw her. 'Dora' Dora! not there! Back | for heaven's sake, back! "But she didn't hear him, for the spaniels

were in full cry, and the beaters' voices drowned the Squire's. "'Dora!' he screamed, sir—yes, that's the word—stop! You're a little report like a pistol—a wreath of blue smoke curled upward from Miss Mait-land's feet, and she fell—fell, with her pretty white dress all streaked on the bosom with blood.

"Ah, sir," said the old man, shuddering it makes my heart cold even to think "I ran up and lifted her; she moaned "I ran up and litted her; she moaned once when we raised her. Her sweet face was all white and pinched with pain.
"But Captain Calton came up, like a man struck dumb. He knelt down and drew her, poor girl, on his breast; and laid her poor head there as if she was a tired child.

"The surgeon of the village was ou with us. He came up, sir, as we stood round, rough fellows as we were, all sob-bing; he knelt down and looked at the wound, and then, sir, shook his head. "Meanwhile the 'Squire was being held Meanwhile the Squire was being held by two men, cursing, swearing, and tear-ing the grass, cursing himself and his birth, and calling on somebody to blow his brains out, and they dragged him into the bushes so as not to be heard by the dying girl.

dying girl. "She looked up at her lover ly the captain grew very agitated and Miss Dora gave a little shriek, and then looked so charming that half an eye might see, Polly, my wife said, where her heart was.

"The 'Squire didn't see this, and fortunately too, for only the day before he'd asked Miss Dora to marry him, and she, crying bitterly, had refused."

"She looked up at her lover once, and her sweet blue eys were all dim. Do you know the glazing, filmy took that creeps Ah, it is enough to break one's heart.

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ly; only you could see her going; and she looked so beautiful, just like a wax mask,

the end of the drawing room, she heard it was all over.

Miss Dora tell Mrs. Linwood enough to "He took her up, sir, with such an awful look of grief on his face that he seemed turned to stone. He'd let no one touch her, and he carried her in his arms

"'She said she was on my bosom,' he said, in a voice that you wouldn't have known for his; and then he walked on like a man in some dream. Well, sir, there is no more to tell. The

Squire only lived two years, and died in a mad house.
"He had set a spring gun in the ride, meaning it for the Captain. As for the Captain, he went to the East Indies, I heard, and died. That's my story, sir."— Once a Week.

speech of Robert M., Son of Stephen

A. Douglas. AT the great Republican mass-meeting in Raleigh, N. C., on Sept. 16, Robert M. Douglas made the following speech: Follow Citisms: Though it may appear

resumptuous in one so young to attempt to scuss questions which task the energie and abilities of our greatest statesmen, ye feeling in this vital struggle on which believe the future prosperity, if not the very existence, of our country depends, it is the duty of every one, young or old, to exert his utmost in defense of our sacred cause. I obey your call. This is probably the first time in our nation's history thata young man has had the opportunity of ap-pearing before a popular gathering as the advocate of a truly national party—a party that is governed by no sectional interests or partisan prejudices; but whose motto is our whole country, whose eternal principles are equal rights and equal laws, do not look upon this as a canvass which will decide the manner in which the gov-ernment of the country shall be adminisrument of the country shall be adm tered; but as an issue on which will de-pend the vital question, "shall we have a

untry ? Sincerely believing in this, I shall no attempt to deal with minor questions of do-mestic policy, but shall come at once to the main issues, Union or Disunion, Peace

War. What satisfaction does the true patriot erive from the adoption of his dearest eories of government, if, in the adop ion of those theories, begins the ruin of the land he fondly hoped they would lead to greatness? Laws founded even apon Divine inspiration, would be use less if there were no country for them t

What theatre is there for the display of the energies of a young and aspiring citi-zen just entering upon the important duties of life, in a country torn by civil strife? Well has an eminent American statesman remarked: "There is no path of ambition open to me in a divided and distracted

To prove that the real issue is peace of war, we have only to refer to Frank P. Blair's letter, written with a view to his nomination, and subsequently indersed by the very fact of his nomination by the National Democratic Convention.

Blair in his letter says:
"There is but one way to restore the to undo its usurpations at the South, disperse the carpet-bag State Governments allow the white people to reorganize their own governments, and elect Senators and

Representatives."
Of course, any attempt to subvert th Government of these Southern States by force, would lead to war, as the Governor and all other State officers, civil and mili-tary, are sworn to obey, support and de-fend the Constitution of the State of North-Carolina; and we will defend it.

Further down Blair says:
"We must restore the Constitution by ore we can restore the finances, and to do this we must have a President who will execute the will of the people by trampling into dust the usurpation of Congress known as the reconstruction acts. I wish to stand before the Convention upon this issue, but it is one which embraces everything else that is of value in its large and comprehensive results. It is the one thing that includes all that is worth a contest, and without it there is nothing that gives lignity, honor, or value to the struggle

On this issue he was nominated. It any further proofs were needed to show the revolutionary spirit of the Conserva-tive party, it could easily be found in the ent harangues we daily near around us, their bitter persecutions of Union men, and their unrelenting hatred of the North

and its loyal people.

This bitterness toward Northern men who prove true to their principles, and who do not bow in slavish submission to the opinions of these haughty aristocrats, self-constituted judges of honor and morality, I know from personal experience. Though descended from one of the oldest nilies of this State, and born and par-

never forgive his dying efforts in defense of his country.

Speaking of him, and feeling that whatever importance any words of mine may have, is derived from the name I bear, and they had betrayed and denounced through

I remember all these when I am de-clared a degenerate son; and for every quotation they give me from his speeches I will give them a dozen. When the Sennd parades a sentence concerning a white man's government, I will remind them of his dying words. When the wife bent over the scarce breathing form of the expiring statesman, and asked if he had no message to send to his children, "Tell them" said he, in a voice rendered almost inaudible by the near approach of death. naudible by the near approach of death, to obey and support the Constitution and "to obey and support the Constitution and the laws of the land." This solemn injunction I intend to obey. When I see myself personally abused by the Conservative press, on account of my political sentiments, and called a traitor to the State in which I was born, I would recall to their recollection the time when I was called an alien enemy. About the year 1863, a bill was filed summoning Thomas Steele (now Associate Justice of the Supreme Court) and R. A. Ellington to Greensboro, to show why they should not surrender the property of Robert M. and Stephen A. Dome'as, alien enems of the Confederacy; and when I am denounced ing with me, but he laid his gun down in the punt, and kept staring sternly in the air, and muttering to himself. You may guess, air, that I held my tongue.

"Well at all lines nothing much was said, for Captain Calton seemed vary allent, and, so did Miss Dora. The Squire drank a good deal, and taked about the shooting has such a wild, sayer look that coursin whis such a wild, sayer look that seemed to transport the such as why they should not surrender the property of Robert M. and Stephen A. Done's, allen enemes of shooting has such a wild, sayer look that seemed to his. I can't as a Yankes and carpet bagger, I would nead her blash like a rose whenever he caught her eye.

some embroidery away in the cabinet at one; and then she gave a long sigh; and birth; as, bowever, I have inherited my Seymour's Record - A Fact Brought to father's name, and his principles, it is not ural that I should inherit their animosity Nevertheless, it is strange that these men his bitterest enemies in life, should now claim to be the truest exponents of his principles, but not more strange than that they should now assert themselves the best friends of the Constitution of the United States, and the infallible interpreters fts provisions, after they have sacrificed hundreds of thousands of lives, and thousands of millions of treasure to

trample into the dust that sacred instrument. Such is their consistency, and such it throughout all their political principles. If a white Republican addresses a crowd of colored men, expressing his honest sen-timents, instructing them in their rights and duties, and advising them as a friend, that action involves social equality, and is

High-born conservatives, however, can mingle promiscuously among colored men at barbecues, cat from the same sheep, and sign himself, his wife, and his children to form.

Clement L. Vallandigham had the honor Clement L. Vallandigham had the honor Clement L.

upon the propriety or impropriety of my own conduct. The time has gone by when one man was better than another because he happened to be born in independent circumstances, and henceforth virtue and intelligence alone shall be the criteria of merit. Nothing more clear-

ly shows the utter hopelessness of the so-called Conservative cause, and the politi-cal degradation to which the party has de-scended, than the means employed to in-sure succes; since they are afraid to leave the result with the unbiased vote of the ditizens of the State and country. Any man who, by refusing employment to all who will not swear to vote the Democratic ticket, and this is done openly all over the State, attempts to starve a col-

Consider, then, the difference between the candidates, Seymour, former Governor of New York, and Grant, the conquerer "There is but one way to restore the Government and the Constitution, and that is for the President elect to declare may find more to talk about; but when Gen. Grant has anything to say, he is Gen. Grant has anything to say, he is pretty generally understood; since, for instance, as his "Immediate and unconditional surrender." The former I know by reputation, the latter personally. Gen. Grant has not the qualities requisite in a here of-romance; but the very fact that his mind is so equally balanced that no one trait predominates, except, perhaps, his invincible firmness and devotion to constitutional liberty, fits him to calm the domestic troubles of the country his sword has saved. But I have no fears of the re-sult. I have too much confidence in the intelligence and patriotism of my fellow-citizens of North Carolina, and of the entire Union. With this implicit trust, I look forward to the 4th of next March, when Grant and Colfax will take their seats, as the inauguration of a new era, when peace and plenty will smile over the entire country, healing the breaches made by the late civil war; while the old flag will once more wave in triumph over a happy and united land.

# Carnet-Baggers.

ONE of the most ringing speeches of the campaign was that of General Sickles to the Boys in Blue on the anniversary of the battle of Antietam. He gave the fol-lowing admirable historical survey of

carpet-baggers: My friends, there are several kinds of carpet-baggers we have seen in this country within the past few years. The rebels sent a few of their sort of carpet-baggers here to New York during the war.
[Laughter.] They came mysteriously,
with their black bags, containing a very
small amount of clean linen, and a very amilies of this constitution of the state, and generally received with all the coldness and distrust due to one of that detested race. Notwithstanding my own nativity, and the position of my mother's nativity, and the position of my mother's carpet bager. [Applause and laughter.] The Chairman of the National Democratic Committee, Mr. Belmont, is a carpet bag Rhine. [Laughter and at the constitution of the National Democratic Committee, Mr. Belmont, is a carpet bag Rhine. [Laughter and at the carpet bag Rhine.] arge quantity of combustible materia plause.] Corporation Counsel O'Gorman is a very fair specimen of the carpet-baggers from old Ireland, who have taken possession of the City Government laughter], and if O'Gorman's carpet-bag the affection many still feel toward one is not full yet, it must be a very big one, who through life proved himself the people's friend, a few words concerning my tunities, which no one suspects. [Renewed father may not be inappropriate. It was laughter and applicate.] And then there with feeling of surprise, and I must add, of indignation, that I saw his name in the rebellon, who wanders over Europe scribed upon one of the transparencies with or without a carpet-bag, according born in the late Conservative procession. to circumstances. [Great laughter.] But I thought that common decency at least would have prevented them from drag-from the tomb the name of a man whom was peopled by a race of carpet-baggers. was peopled by a race of carpet-baggers, William Penn was a carpet-bagger of the they had betrayed and denounced through life, and after his death, whose orphan children they had persecuted.

While gazing upon that name I remembered the time when these same men declared him a traitor to every principle of honor because he preferred his country to his party, and bitterly denounced him for his efforts to rally the people of the West for the defense of the Union.

I remember all these when I am declared a degenerate son; and for every took some Norman carpet baggers over to England, and captured it [applause], and England, and captured it [applause], and founded a nation that has sent its carpetbaggers forth all over the world, most of cratic nomination, and when the ground which they own, or propose to own. [Laughter.] Our carpet-baggers carry

Montpelier, having been kept out without other n agreement from Saturday morning till which as far yerdiet: "Washington County Court, ever. September term, 1998.—es.—Fit.
September term, 1998.—es.—Fit.
Sale case the jury say that their united ages are 539 years, averaging 49 % years; that their aggregate weight is 1,053 pounds, averaging 162% pounds; that politically, there are eleven for Grant and one for Seymour, and that on this line they intend to fight until after the November ele Signed, — foreman." It is needle say that the lawyers enjoyed the joke, and the pourt discharged the jury.

MR. F. I. DAY, of Lewiston, Me., has a

Light.

WHILE the unreconstructed Democrats and late rebels of the South are appealing to the war record of Governor Seymour showing him to have been the true friend of the Confederacy before it became defunct, the party in the North are attempting to show the number of troops which the State placed in the field, under his administration, and the loyalty of his course, by the same record. The attempt to blend ich antagonistical views is the most ridiculous exhibition of the age. The bril-liancy of his "war record," from the Gen. Forrest stand-point, was such that the more timid and fearful of the Northern managers of the party were forced to de-

The record of Seymour during the war drink from the same bottle, and they deserve the praise of their fellow-citizens. If a colored man, following his honest convictions, votes for the best interests of his race, and as all his higher instincts prompt him, he is totally unworthy of the ballot, and is even unfit to dig a bare subsistence from the bosom of the common earth. If, on the other hand, that colored man they describe the thing of all the rebel clan. It is for that reason that they all support him, from Jeff. Davis downward. Jeff. is out of the country, it is true; but his sympathies and wishes are with Seymour and Blair. They are his candidates of his former civil and military subordinates. The whole rank and file of them not account. They were determined to make him go, whether he was summoned to a full Cabinet meeting, where his detailed in instructions were read out by the Secretary of State, as if the objections and refusals had been of no account. They were determined to make him go, whether he was summoned to a full Cabinet meeting, where his detailed in instructions were read out by the Secretary of State, as if the objections and refusals had been of no account. They were determined to make him go, whether he was summoned to a full Cabinet meeting, where his detailed in instructions were read out by the Secretary of State, as if the objections are received and wishes are with Seymour and Blair. They are his candidates of his former civil and military subording the country which he had saved. Grant was now aroused, and, before the whole Cabinet meeting, where his detailed in the rebel clan. It is for that reason that they all support him, from Jeff. Davis downward. Jeff. was black enough to suit the most apostate on the other hand, that colored man are bellowing justily for the success of the proves a traitor to his race—votes to con-

sign himself, his wife, and his children to a condition worse than slavery, for they all say that the condition of an old free negro was worse than that of a slave, he is respectable, and his swarthy hand is worthy of grasping the sweetest flowers plucked by the snowy fingers of Carolina's fairest daughters. By reference to the columns of the Standard you will learn that in the town of Chapel Hill, of classic fame, the ladies, to testify their admiration for the eloquence of a colored Conservative orator, presented him with an elegant bouquet of flowers. I have no objection to this. The flowers were their own, and they may give them to whom they please; but I claim the right, as long as I observe the restraints of public decency, of deciding upon the propriety or impropriety of my was carden. The time has a green whether he was any reason why Grant should not obey this order—whether he was incligible to the Seymour a debt of honor which he was bound to pay. The bitter and malignant course of this same Vallandigham owed Seymour a debt of honor which he was bound to pay. The bitter and malignant course of this same Vallandigham, who acted as spy and traitor within our lines, while our boys were fighting desperately to preserve the Government, led to his military arrest by Major General Burnside, and his being passed through our lines under military guard, to the bosom of his friends, the rebels. Horatio Seymour, of New York, did everything that was possible for him to do, and brought all the force of his personal and official influence to save his brother Democrat, first, from having such a sentence pronounced against having such as sentence pronounced against having such a sentence pronounced against having such as sentence pronounced against having such as sentenc having such a sentence pronounced against him, and second, from having that sensitions, and Grant left the Cabinet chamtence executed after it had been pro-

nounced and approved.

This same Horatio Seymour had several interviews with General Burnside, expressly for the purpose of preventing the exile of his friend and fellow Democrat, Vallandigham. If our Democratic friends want our au-thority for the statement, and want a description of the interviews, and a showing of the spirit which actuated this in-tensely loyal (!) Seymour, we most re-spectfully refer them to the present Gov-ernor of this State, Ambrose E. Burnside, and his accomplished Adjutant at the time, Colonel Lewis Richmond. Governor Burnside, in a pertinent speech made before the citizens of Bristol, last his race, is less worthy of the ballot than the negro whom he influences.

Consider the citizens of Bristol, last evening, made the statement frankly, and it was indersed by Colonel Richmond, who was present at one or more was present at one or more of the interviews between Seymour and his chief, on this same Vallandigham business. Val.: the exiled Val.; the great Apostle of the Democracy to-day, who was the Northern star of the rebels during the war, has paid the debt which he owed to Horatio Seythe nation can be made, by some hours pocus, to pass into the hands of Seymour, this rebel patriot will surely find his reward. Shall he be a member of the Cabinet? The place of grandma Wells is too tame for him. The war portfolio would please him better and Mr. Seward's place better still. Or, shall he be sent as Minister to the Court of St. James, or Louis Napoleon? He must have some-thing and that something commensurate with the greatness of his martyrdom and his services in the late Democratic Con-

Was Horatio Seymour the confidant of Vallandigham and his fellow-rebels in the North during the war? Did he exercise himself and use his office to prevent the just punishment of others besides the exiled Vallandigham? Will our home orators tell our "Boys in Blue," and their own party friends and supporters, the exact standing of Mr. Seymour during the war? Shall Wade Hampton be invited to come and enlighten our people, and shall he bring Vallandigham with him?—Prov-

# Important Letter from General Dix.

From the Galena Gazette. A LETTER from General Dix was received in this city yesterday, giving his views about the two candidates for the Presidency. We copy it entire, omitting

only the opening paragraph: "Paris, Sept. 8, "I have taken pains to contradict the statement in some of the newspapers, that I am in favor of Seymour's election to the Chief Magistracy of the Union. If I were at home, I should oppose him by all fair and honorable means. I know him well: and it is my sincere belief that his want of firmness would renew the dissensions which have brought so much evil on our country. Indeed, I do not think he has any of the qualifications which are indisany of the qualifications which are indis-pensable to maintain the public tranquil-ity at this juncture. I have great confi-dence in General Grant's honesty, good sense, sound judgment, moderation, stead-iness of purpose and disinterested patriot-ism; and I believe the speedy restoration of the Union to its constitutional and harnonious action depends very largely on

'It is hardly necessary to add that I am in favor of paying in specie the debt con-tracted to save the Union, and that the resolution of the Fourth of July Convention to pay the larger portion of it in paper, constitutes in my mind an insuperable ob-jection to the candidates nominated to carry out what I regard as a palpable vio-lation of the public faith.

"I am, dear sir, truly yours, "John A. Dix." In order to fully appreciate General Dix's patriotism, it should be known that he intends returning to this country in the spring, no matter how the election results; his advocacy of General Grant therefore originates in no desire to retain the coefficial should be secured.

already returned. What perhaps is still more to the credit of the illustrious patriot who has served the country so long in affairs of State, as well as in the field, is, that in January last, when his own name was prominently mentioned in connection with the Demothat the Democratic Convention would take was still uncertain, General Dix wrote to another friend in the United States as

"I have thought for a year that Grant should be President. The prestige of his name will enable him to do more than any other man to heal the national diswhich seem to me, at this distance, to be as far from any satisfactory solution as ever. Then he is honest, both from in-stinct and habit; and he has good sense. and successful Chief Magistrate,

factories receptly mutinied, they went in a mob to the office of one of the directors, demanding to be heard. He agreed to admit a committee of them, adding that they Freddy, dear—on your bosom—love.' an exile from my native State, and render complete set of copper cents, all mounted must be the three oldest and ugliest of the "These words she murmured one by one a stranger to the soli that gave me and framed, from 1793 to 1857, inclusive, lot. That deputation was never sent.

How Grant Wouldn't.

THE Washington Chroniels has a story hinting at dire plots by the President and his friends-plots against the existence of Congress and the perpetuity of the Re-General Grant for their consummation In pursuance of their conspiracy to get him out of the country, he was to be sent to Mexico as a kind of tail to Lew Campbell's kite, but our hero flatly refused to go. But, says the Chronicle, a day or two after this refusal, the President returned to the subject, and urged the embassy on Grant, saying he had sent for Sherman to take his place. In the meantime Congress was about to assemble, and the air was full managers of the party were forced to demand an entire change in the character of Southern speeches and editorials, for the support Seymour and Blair were getting frightened.

The record of Saymour dware the collection of the Northern speeches and editorials, for the support Seymour and Blair were getting frightened.

The record of Saymour dware the collection of the President would refuse to acknowledge the validity of Congress, and the air was full of rumors that the President would refuse to acknowledge the validity of Congress, and the air was full of rumors that the President would refuse to acknowledge the validity of Congress, and the air was full of rumors that the President would refuse to acknowledge the validity of Congress, and the air was full of rumors that the President would refuse to acknowledge the validity of Congress, and after the president would refuse to acknowledge the validity of Congress, and after the president would refuse to acknowledge the validity of Congress, and after the president would refuse to acknowledge the validity of Congress, and after the president would refuse to acknowledge the validity of Congress, and after the president would refuse to acknowledge the validity of Congress, and after the president would refuse to acknowledge the validity of Congress, and after the president would refuse to acknowledge the validity of Congress, and after the president would refuse to acknowledge the validity of Congress, and after the president would refuse to acknowledge the validity of Congress, and after the president would refuse to acknowledge the validity of Congress, and after the president would refuse to acknowledge the validity of Congress, and after the president would refuse to acknowledge the validity of Congress, and after the president would refuse to acknowledge the validity of congress.

clined to leave the country, this time in writing. After this he was summoned to of State, as if the objections and refusals had been of no account. They were determined to make him go, whether he would or not—to drive him out of the country which he had saved. Grant was now aroused, and, before the whole Cabinet, declared his unwillingness to leave.

The secretary among the people has been steadily rising; and never did he occupy so high a place in the affections of his countrymen has he does to-day. This incessant berating and belittling have turned the attention of the people to the General's personal history, as now written, so that all men may read it; and to know that is to work that he is a man of singular purity. Whereupen the President, not answering know that he is a man of singular purity Grant, turned to the Attorney-General, of life; that his honesty cannot be imand asked him whether there was any reason why Grant should not obey this sault, that his modesty is beyond assault, that his power over men is unexamorder—whether he was ineligible to the pled; that his talent is of the highest order; reason why Grant should not obey this order—whether he was ineligible to the position in any way. Grant at once started to his feet and exclaimed: "I can answer that question, Mr. President, without appealing to the Attorney-General. I am an American citizen, have been guilty of no treason or other crime, and am eligible to treason or other crime, and am eligible to the distribution of the United States! Such good work has detraction done. Let us hope that the office ago Times, New York World and La

# General Grant in Church.

The writer, on yesterday, while walk-ing along Wabash avenue, looked up and saw General Grant just before him, going in the same direction. He was the least conspicuous-looking of the two individuals who were at his side. Dressed in a plain black broadcloth suit, but in rather marked contempt of the present style; of only medium height, with a plain, low-crowned, soft hat, not entirely free from dust, covering a head that had evidently been in the hands of a country barber, General Grant, naturally enough, did not attract the attention of the hundreds whom he met, unconscious that they were passing one of the world's notabilities, the greatest of living Generals. Scores of people, most exquisitely garbed, were rolling in their carriages to different places of worship, while this unpretend-ing republican General, the next Presi-dent of the United States, was trudging along, unrecognized by the thousands on presence, would have halted and gazed with eager wonder and curiosity. Soon the General reached the church of the Messiah, the Rev. Robert L. Collier's, and quietly entering, seated himself with as much modesty and humbleness as any ordinary stranger in the city availing him-self of a courtesy could have exhibited. Neither minister nor congregation, if we may except a few of the latter who in some way got wind of the fact, knew that such a distinguished worshiper was in the house. The few referred to gave the

sermon far less attention than did General Grant. Had the pastor been advised beforehand that he would be listened to by the man who is to-day the most powerful individual on this continent, he could not have prepared a sermon better suited to the occasion. His text was taken from the third

casion. His text was taken from the third chapter of Ephesians, 14-21.

The sermon was beautiful and striking, especially that portion in which all the races of man, "made of one blood," were spoken of as a great family. How broad and catholic this view! how fitting to be taken in the presence of the great man who had fought the battles of equal rights, and won for them the most glorirights, and won for them the most glori-ous and decisive victory of the age!

By the time the services were over it had become pretty generally known that General Grant was present, and quite a num-ber of persons pressed forward to shake his hand. He stopped at the door, how-ever, but a few moments; parted from one of his companions, understood to be his brother, and with the other, probably a member of his staff, glided off quietly to State street, where they took a street car, the General standing up all the way to Randolph street, unrecognized by a single person except the writer. At Randolph street he took another car, and soon was lost to us in the centre of the great city.

Thus unobtrusively and unpompously does this foremost man of all the world move about among his fellow-citizens. How unlike a European General and pro-spective Chief Ruler of a great nation. Truly is he a republican. But it need not be supposed that General Grant does not sppreciate the magnitude of the responsi-bilities that rest upon him. No wonder that his shoulders are stooped in sympathy with his burdened spirit. No wonder that his brow wears an anxious, wearied look. The weight of a nation's welfare is borne about by him, whether he moves silently and unknown among the crowd, or is the most observed of all men at the National Capital.—Chicago Evening Post.

# Value of Detraction.

THE value of personal detraction and abuse in a political canvass has been fully proved by the course which the Copperhead press has pursued toward General Grant. We have been at some pains, in looking over our exchanges, of which we have a large number of the Copperhead persuasion, to note the varying epithets which have been heaped upon our candi-date's head. We began the record when the General was supposed to be available for Copperhead uses, and we have continued the list down to the present time tinued the list down to the present time.
The reader will note the change of time when the General's political fath was known to be proof against Copperhead seduction. We quote:

"A great soldier."

"An example of magnanimity."

"A great Captain."

"The stuff of which statesmen are made."

A leader of rare endowments."

The man whose valor saved the coun-The conqueror of the rebellion,' The hero of many victories.' "Doubtful in his policy."
"Well enough but for his associations."

"The prospective tool of the Radicals."
"A General whose victories were too stly to be valuable." perseverance and a modest estimate of his own espabilities. I have no doubt that he would call able men to his councils and listen to their advice, and I be lieve that he would be a firm, conservative to Lee."

The prospective tool of the Radicals.

"A General whose victories were too coastly to be valuable."

"The lucky man to whom Lee surrendered too Lee." The military blunderer

"The butcher of the National army."
"The brainless tanner who aspired to illinzy honora."
"A man who needlessly sacrificed one hundred thousand lives in his Poto Notoriously a disregarder of the

"The willing tool of Stanton and Radical Congress.' "The sworn enemy of his country"

The liar." "Notoriously a drunken debauchee,"
"Hiram Ulysses Grant,"

Soup-tureen Grant." Drunken sot. A poor tool in Radical hands,"

Always drunk. "Phillips' and Tilton's drunken friend "A harmless idiot." "Cotton thief."

"Circus-pony Grant." Liar

And so on, crescendo, wanting only new

terms of opprobrium to make him fouler face of tactics which invoked epithets like the last twenty we have quoted—epithets used most foully by the Copperhead papers that claim the most respectability, General Grant's popularity among the people has been steadily rising; and never did he occupy so high a

Crosse Democrat will continue the task that they begun. The result will be given time. greater infamy to themselves and larger majorities for the Man of the People whom they assail!—Chicago Evening Post.

# VARIOUS ITEMS.

Iowa has eighteen daily newspapers. OMAHA, Nebraska, contains 18,000

THURLOW WEED was recently in Paris, with improved health. NAUTICAL neatness -sweeping the ho

rizon with a glass. OVER head and ears in debt-Wearing n unpaid for hat, Bosron has a wooden building which was crected in 1709. Ir is said there is not a single Hebrew

eggar in New York city. In London 500 men live by cheap sensation stories. THERE are \$160,000 worth of window

glass in Stewart's new store. THE Apprentices' Library, in New York, contains over 40,000 volumes, A suonr drive with many men-Being driven to their wit's end.

THE number of thieves of all kinds in New York is estimated at ten thousand. THE total number of cattle in the vari ous European states is not less, it is said, than 94,700,000. motives with artillery for scouting duty. A Worcesten Yankee has raised four

A MAN has just served out a sentence of untion. one hundred years in the galleys, in THE telegraph is more freely used in

Belgium than in any other European country. NEW YORK merchants are subscribing to aid the sufferers by the South American earthquakes.

Jours H. Passy, said to have been the fastest type-setter in the country, died in Philadelphia last month. MRS. ROBERT LINCOLN WORE white silk rimmed with white satin, with pearl or-

An English amateur having propelled himself on a velocipede at the rate of fif-teen miles an hour, intends racing a locodeclared that the oyster stew was the no-blest insti-stew-tion of America. How

The Cincinnati Commercial states that Gov. Warmouth, of Louisiana, was for-merly a rival of Robert Lincoln, for the heart and hand of Miss Harlan, THE Prussian troops are learning to execute a new mancuvre. A battalion throws itself on the ground and two other

battalions march over them at a quick AFTER the 1st of January next, the reg istration fee on all letters registered in and addressed to any part of the United States, will be fifteen instead of twenty

cents. A convention of persons interested cattle raising is to be held in New York in the latter part of November. Delegates from each State, and also from Canada, ar By a recent law in England, parent who neglect their children may be sent to

prison for six months, and a similar pen-alty is attached to the husband who fails OUT of 293,214 conscripts of France during the present year, 219,087 can read and write, 7,079 can read only, 60,266 can do neither, and no information was gath ered as to 6,802.

THE Little Corporal, published in Chica go, Ill., by Alfred L. Sewell, and which is to appear hereafter in magazine form, has now the largest circulation of any juvenile nagazine in the world.

A PAPER mill, in which was manufac-tured paper used by Benjamin Franklin, in his office, is still in operation in Dela-ware County, Pa. It is named the "Ivy Mill," and was erected as long ago as the year 1773,

THE revising barrister at Manchester, England, has decided that the 5,700 ladies who had claimed to have their names in cluded in the Parliamentary register could not be admitted to the franchise. A PACKAGE of currency, containing

twenty-five thousand dollars, was stolen the other morning from a Broadway Ex-press office, while the messenger was at the front door. The man supposed to have stolen it escaped. A Sr. Louis printer has attached the ballon "Hercules" on an unpaid bill. He expects his property will go up on his hands. The lawyers say the attachment will prevent this, and call it a very, (aero)

nauty case. "LITTLE CHESTER," son of "John len," the "Wickedest Man in New York," is named after the Rev Chester Van Allen, pastor of the Baptist church at Scotia, Schenectady county, N. Y., who is brother to the "Wickedest Man."

A new four-wheeled vehicle, just invented

Miss Susan B. Anthony said in the National Labor Congress, recently in ses-sion in New York, that she had been en-gaged in reformatory movements for the past twenty years, and that now she did not possess five hundred dollars to her

THE Territorial Treasurer of Montans reports the population of the Territory, July 1, 1868, at 38,875; total value of real and personal property, \$9,400,000; acres of land in cultivation, 243,427; value of gold and silver, refined and run into bars, \$,8,640,090.

A PROMISING young student in Paris, while recently dissecting a diseased corpse, thoughtlessly applied his hand to an abrasure on his lip. Perceiving the consequences he quietly retired to his room and died without uttering one word of regret or telling any one of his inadvertence.

A NEW HAMPSHIRE paper says: "The greatest age ever attained in this State by any person whose age was positively known, was that reached by Mr. Love-well, of Dunstable, who died at 120; Wil-liam Perkins, of New Market reached 116; and Robert Macklin, of Waterfield, 115. The impression of those who have re-cently visited Utah is, that the Mormons will soon break up, and that Brigham Young, who is worth some millions of dol-

lars, will go to some other clime, where he can enjoy his wealth and the society of his favorite wives. An extensive and disastrous fire visited the San Diego valley, in California, during the latter part of August, burning a track in some places twenty miles wide, and sixty miles long. Many horses and cattle perished, and the heat had a disastrous effect on orchards and crops.

GREAT sensation was recently caused in Prague by the suicide of a well-known retired Austrian captain. From some papers found in his room it appears that he was the victim of the so-called "American duel;" that is, the two contending parties place a white and a black ball in a hat, and the one who draws the black is in honor bound to kill himself within a

CO-OPERATIVE societies for furnishing articles of consumption to their members are becoming general all over Italy. Such associations have lately been established at Bologna, Ferrara, Verona, and Legna-no, and have produced the most satisfactory results, and among others that of compelling the bakers to reduce their prices and improve the quality of their bread.

As THE funeral procession of a Mrs. Carr was crossing the Eric Railroad, one mile west of Painted Post, N. Y., the other day, the Rochester express came along, frightening the horse of Mr. Carr. Mrs. Drake, a sister of the deceased, was thrown on the track and had both her feet cut off by the train, while a child of Mrs. Carr was run over and literally cut to pieces. "I HAVE come for my umbrella," said

the lender of one of these articles, on a rainy day to his friend. "Can't help that," exclaimed the borrower. "Don't you see that I am going out with it?" "Well, yes," replied the lender, astonished at such outrageous impudence; "yes, but—but—but what am I to do?" "Do?" replied the other, as he threw up the top and walked off, "do as I did-borrow

A sad case was disposed of a few days since in the Court of General Sessions State prison who had already passed twenty-three years in that establishment. The feature of the matter, however, was hundred pounds of squashes from four that the prisoner had frequently essayed to reform, but had been invariably Two THOUSAND new buildings have been erected in St. Louis within twelve by detectives, who gave information about his past career, costing him his sit-

The inhabitants of Tuyabualco, District of Chalco, in Mexico, while quarrying recently came suddenly upon a mysterious town, sepulchred amid volcanic lava within which were found the houses and corpses of its former denizens, perfectly mummled. The volcano that produced this disaster must have completely disappeared at the time, burying beneath its ashes and lava all the ancient towns and occupants of its environs, whose existence

is not mentioned in history. EVERY day, at one of the recorder's courts in New Orleans, is to be found an rimmed with white satin, with pearl or naments, when married.

August Belmont's picture gallery is valued at \$500,000, and is one of the best collections in this country.

During the past year, 400,000 meals have been furnished to the poor at the Five Points House of Industry, New York.

Wirr is a baby like wheat? Answer—Because it is first cradled, then thrashed, and finally becomes the flower of the family.

Courts in New Orleans, is to be found an elderly lady, neatly, even elegantly dressed, apparently watching with intense interest each trial, as it is called, and when court has adjurned, quietly moving away with the crowd. She has a painful and singular history. Childless and alone in the world, she was once the centre of a happy family circle. But a series of misfortunes came and left her hopeless and aimless. The cpidemic of 1855 deprived her of her husband and two of her children. dren. Of her two remaining sons, one was killed in the army, and the other, about a year since, was arraigned before this same court for murder. Before this awful shock the mother's reason reeled and left her a harmless manisc. Since then she each day imagines her son on trial, and watches there for his coming. Day after day she prosecutes in the courtroom her tireless watch. Disappointment never affects her, for she thinks she will see him to-morrow. Those who have charge of her gratify the harmless delusion, and thus, morning and evening, she is found at her post, influenced by an affection that defies the flight and wreck of

reason.

Severe Joke on Napoleon. Henri Rochefort, editor of the Lanterne, has sent a letter to various Paris newspa

has sent a letter to various Paris newspapers, to this effect:

"I had prepared a number of the Lanterne, to be published Sept. 5, in Paris, composed absolutely and exclusively, from the first line to the last, of extracts from the works of Prince Louis Napoleon Bonaparte, now Napoleon III.

"This number appeared so violent to the various printers to whom I applied that not one of them dared venture to print it.

"The 15th number of the Lanterne, therefore, can only be published, once more, in a foreign country."

in a foreign country."

M. Rochefort has prefixed to the number in question an introduction, in which

he remarks : "I have been accused of violent and inrevolutionary views. I now sacrifico my revolutionary instincts; and, in order to be perfectly sure that this 15th Lanierne shall neither be seized nor accused, I have devised this contrivance, of making it, from beginning to end, the work of another. "This other, whom nobody will accuse of disturbing civil order, and atpiring to change the government, is the conqueror of Solferino, Napoleon III.
"Never—I must say it, in order not to frighten the mothers of families—never did I write anything so rash or so radical."

Mis. Parton, in the Atlantic, tells of an old man of fortune, residing in the city of New York, who confesses to taking "lifty drinks a day" of whisky—ten drinks to a bottle, and five bottles to a gallon—one gallon of liquor, he says goes down his old throat every day of the year. Before he is fit to cat his breakfast in the morning, he has to drink twelve glasses of whisky, or one bottle and one-fifth. Nevertheless, even this poor man is able, for some hours in the morning, to transact what people of property and leisure call business, and, during a part of the evening, to converse in such a way as to amuse persons who can look or and see a human being in such bondage, without stopping to think what a tragerly it is. This old boy never has to be carried kome, I be lieve. He is one of those most hopeless drunkards who never get drunk, never wallow in the gutter, never do anything to scare or startle them into an attempt to reform. MR. PARTON, in the Atlantic, tells of an Sixty-Five velocipedes were entered to scare for a series of races lately held near Paris.

A new four-wheeled vehicle, just invented, was introduced. It is said to be safe, swifter, and less fatiguing than the others.

They have discovered medicinal mad in Texas. It is a sour earth, which acidulates water to an extent that renders it a valuable beverage for the invigoration of fever-weakened systems. The mud brings more money a bushel than corn.

With have lately been reading of some person who was killed by a cork when drawing it. But if the cork has killed one man, consider how many thousands and tens of thousands the bottle has killed without a word being said about it!

Miss Susan B. Anthony said in the